*539 *e kŋ́ŋ́ kun de chaá, ka ye kŋ́ŋ́, ka ye kŋ́ŋ́, ka máki wun; a kŋ́ŋ́, a wíli fíŋe Dimo. Ka ɟeaá yuodɛ ɛ wíji fack, ka fɛ́ki ɟí ryɛk; a fyeckɛ: yí kŋ́la kun á? Kŋ́ŋ́ fíŋe Ñikaá kɛ yafe ɟeaá. Ka ɟɛ́kí mɛl a kɛ́ŋ́ kale ɟɛk, ka ɟe Ñikaá, ka yɛ kŋ́ŋ́ fe. Ka e kŋ́ŋ́, wapɛ fíŋe Chɛl. Ka ɟeaá kŋ́ŋ́ kal ɟɛk. Ka fyɛcɛ Ñikaá kíne: ɟeaá a kŋ́ŋ́ yía? Ka e ke: ɟeaá á wapí fack. Chwɛl gua Kwajul, kúúe Ñikaá.*

*539 Kwajul herded cattle, the cattle of Nyikang; and one cow disappeared, she
773 went into the cattle-yard of Dimo. When Kwajul came home, Nyikang asked, "Where is the cow?" He replied, "The cow is away." Nyikang became angry, he said, "Search for the cow!" So he went westwards ("to the place of the sun"), he walked and walked, till he had been on his way a year; he arrived in the country of Dimo. There he found the cow, she had gone into the village, and was lying within the yard. They asked him, "Where do you come from?" He replied, "I come from the country of Nyikang, to search for a cow." The next morning he went into the cattle yard, and drove the cow of Nyikang away. And he came and approached the Shilluk country. He drove the cow into the cattle pen. Nyikang asked, "Have you brought the cow?" He replied, "The cow is here in the village." Therefore he was called Kwajul, the servant of Nyikang.[1]*

56. The Liar.

*539 *Ojulɛ kŋ́ŋ́a ga wɛ́ŋ́, ka ní wɛ́la kɛɛ, ka ní kɛɛɛ, ka ní ɛ́ɛ́ŋ́; ka ní wɛ́la fíŋe, ka ní kɛɛ, ka ní ɛ́ɛ́ŋ́. A kŋ́ŋ́ Ñikaá, a fyɛckɛ kíne: Ojulɛ, yí ve chŋ́k kífa ɛ́ɛ́ŋ́? Ka: á, wɛ́ŋ́, tídi ya! kɛɛ́ gin ní yíné yá. Ka Ñikaá e wɛ́ŋ́, e ke: jal, yí ŋ chŋ́k, yíne twat. A chŋ́ɟí anem, a tɛ́ɛt, a ɛ́ɛɛw tídɛ kí jack; a wŋ́lí gɛ fe.*

*539 Ojulo was a friend (of Nyikang). When he went somewhere and came back,
773 he used to tell all kinds of stories (lies) to Nyikang. Whenever he came to a country, he brought home a lot of stories. One day Nyikang asked, "Ojulo, why do you always lie so much?" Ojulo replied, "Ah, friend, let me lie! That is what makes me feel well." And Nyikang laughed, he said, "Man, you will always continue in this, you are a liar indeed!" And so he continued, he used to tell stories, he bought the story-telling with the shoulder of game, which he gave to Nyikang.[2]*

57. Nyikang's Quarrel with Duwat.

*539 *Nŋ́ŋ́á wán Ohwá, ewɛ Dɛwɛɛ, fíŋe Shŋ́ŋ́ fŋ́ Tɛwŋ́, gɛ́ɛ́a bŋ́ŋ́ dŋ́ɟɛ́. Ká Ñiekŋ́á e wɛ́ɟŋ́ kí Dɛwɛɛ, Ñiekaá wɛ́ɟŋ́ Dŋ́ŋ́, Dɛwɛɛ wɛ́ɟŋ́ Dímo. Ka Dŋ́ŋ́ e wɛ́ŋ́ kí Dímo kí kŋ́ŋ́ ɛ́ɛ́ɟŋ́ Ñiekŋ́ŋ́, chema kɛɛɟ, kɛɛɟ Dɛwɛɛ; Dímo fwŋ́t ɛ́ɛ́ɟŋ́. Ñiekaáɟ wɛ́ɟŋ́ kí Dɛwɛɛ. — Ñiekŋ́ŋ́ e kɛ́ŋ́, e ke: Dɛwɛɛ, dŋ́á! yá kŋ́ŋ́! Ka Ñiekŋ́ŋ́ e kɛ́ŋ́.*

[1] Compare with this story No. 51.

[2] By giving the shoulder of the game he had killed, he "bought" from Nyikang the privilege to tell lies. (This is meant as a joke).

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